

ACTION

PICTURE
LIBRARY
No.5 One Shilling



**PUNCH-PACKED
ADVENTURE!**

**FEAR OF THE DARK
UNKNOWN HAUNTS
THE CARIBBEAN!**

VOODOO!



MEN OF ACTION...

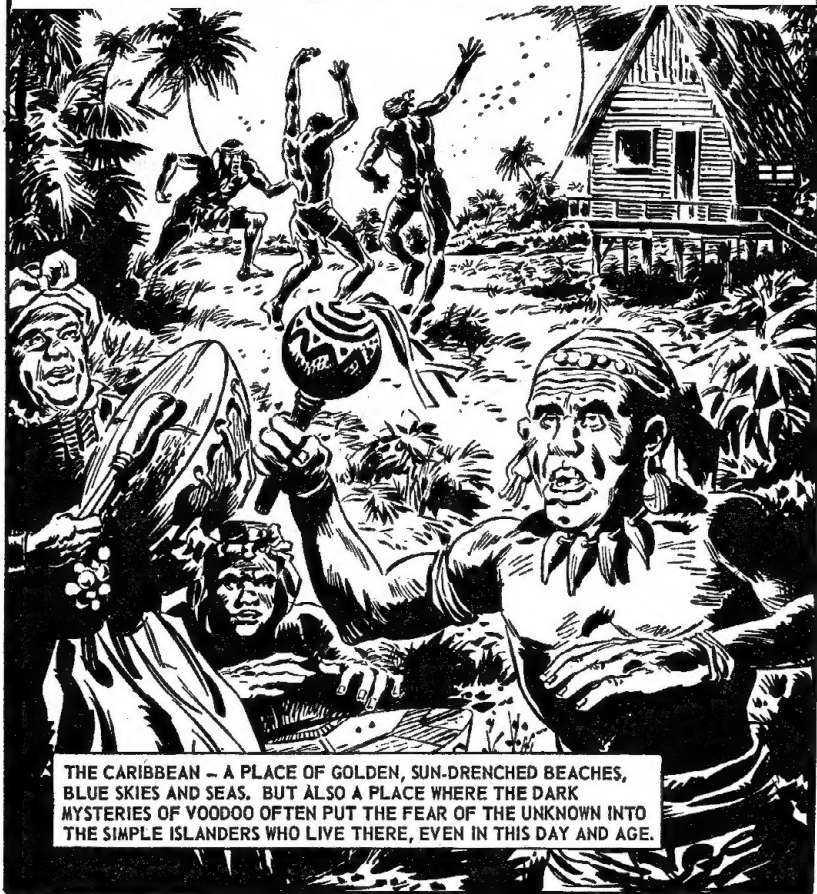
who displayed cool courage in the heat of battle

CAPTAIN THE LORD LYELL was with a company of the Scots Guards taking part in the attack on Dj Bon Arara on 27th April, 1943, when the company was held up in the foothills by heavy fire from the enemy. The fire came from an 88 mm. gun and a heavy machine gun sighted in different emplacements. Realising that the advance could not continue until these positions were silenced, Lord Lyell attacked with



two N.C.O.s and two guardsmen. Racing ahead of the others he destroyed the machine gun post with a grenade. At this stage one N.C.O. and the two guardsmen were hit by enemy fire, and, while the remaining N.C.O. gave covering fire, Lord Lyell charged the 88 mm. gun pit. Leaping among the enemy he succeeded in killing a large number of them before he himself was killed. For his gallant act of self-sacrifice Lord Lyell was awarded the Victoria Cross.

Voodoo!



THE CARIBBEAN - A PLACE OF GOLDEN, SUN-DRENCHED BEACHES, BLUE SKIES AND SEAS. BUT ALSO A PLACE WHERE THE DARK MYSTERIES OF VOODOO OFTEN PUT THE FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN INTO THE SIMPLE ISLANDERS WHO LIVE THERE, EVEN IN THIS DAY AND AGE.

THE INHABITANTS OF THE SMALL ISLAND OF RAMUA GATHERED NERVOUSLY ABOUT THEIR CHIEF IN THE HOT, SULTRY NIGHT. A DISTANT DRUM THROBBED...

IT IS NOT GOOD TO BE HERE, O CHIEF! THE SPIRITS WALK AT NIGHT!

DO YOU THINK I DO NOT KNOW THAT, FOOL? BUT THE OBEAH THREATENED EVIL THINGS UNLESS WE OBEYED HIS COMMANDS.

THE BARE STONE LEDGE ABOVE THEM WAS SUDDENLY LIT BY A FIERY GLOW...

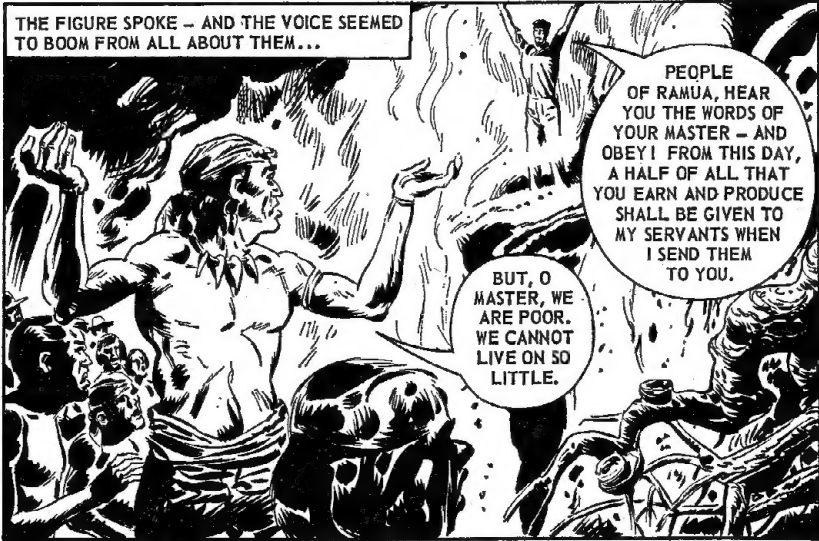
O-O-O-OH!

THEN...



AIEEE!
IT IS THE
MAGIC OF THE
OBEAH!

THE FIGURE SPOKE - AND THE VOICE SEEMED
TO BOOM FROM ALL ABOUT THEM...



PEOPLE
OF RAMUA, HEAR
YOU THE WORDS OF
YOUR MASTER - AND
OBEY! FROM THIS DAY,
A HALF OF ALL THAT
YOU EARN AND PRODUCE
SHALL BE GIVEN TO
MY SERVANTS WHEN
I SEND THEM
TO YOU.

BUT, O
MASTER, WE
ARE POOR.
WE CANNOT
LIVE ON SO
LITTLE.

THE CRUEL VOICE ROSE TO A SCREAM...

INSOLENT DOG!
DO YOU DARE TO DEFEY
THE OBEAH? WATCH
YONDER TREE —
AND LEARN BUT A
LITTLE OF THE POWER
OF VOODOO!



THEY SHRANK BACK IN PITIABLE
TERROR...



CARRION! PAY THE TRIBUTES - OR
DEATH AND PESTILENCE WILL WALK
AMONG YOU! REMEMBER ALWAYS THE
POWER OF THE EVIL ONE, WHOM I
CAN SUMMON IF I WILL!

RAMUA, A TINY ISLAND AMONG THE MANY
SCATTERED ABOUT THE CARIBBEAN SEA...



DICK SUMMERS SWEATED AND SWORE AS HE STRUGGLED TO WEDGE THE ODD ASSORTMENT OF
CARGO MORE SECURELY IN THE BATTERED FUSELAGE OF THE OLD DAKOTA.



BOY! THE
OLD GIRL'S SURE
JUMPING AROUND
TONIGHT!

A BELLOW FROM THE COCKPIT SOUNDED EVEN ABOVE THE ROAR OF THE ENGINES...



THE SKY WAS LIT BY SEARING FLASHES OF LIGHTNING. GREAT STORM CLOUDS WERE PILING UP IN THE PATH OF THE PLANE.



IT TOOK ALL THE STRENGTH OF THE TWO FLIERS TO KEEP THE NINE-TON DAKOTA THE RIGHT WAY UP.

WE'LL
NEVER MAKE
IT, GUS!

YOU CAN'T
CALL THIS
DIRTY WEATHER,
SON - IT'S JUST
A MITE UNFRIENDLY,
THAT'S ALL! HEY,
LOOK - THERE'S
A BREAK...

THE FADED GREY EYES OF THE VETERAN PILOT HAD BEEN
SEARCHING FOR THAT HOLE IN THE OVERCAST...

THESE DARNED
'LECTRIC STORMS
ARE USUALLY JUST
LOCAL. MORE OFTEN THAN
NOT, THERE'S A WAY
THROUGH 'EM!

AND WHEN
THERE ISN'T,
I GUESS THAT'S
TOO BAD,
EH, GUS?

TEN MINUTES LATER, THE DAKOTA WAS LOSING HEIGHT THROUGH CLOUDLESS SKIES TOWARDS RAMUA...

I DON'T
KNOW WHY WE
COME OUT TO THESE
SMALL ISLANDS, GUS.
WE DON'T MAKE
MORE THAN PEANUTS
IN PROFIT,
DO WE?

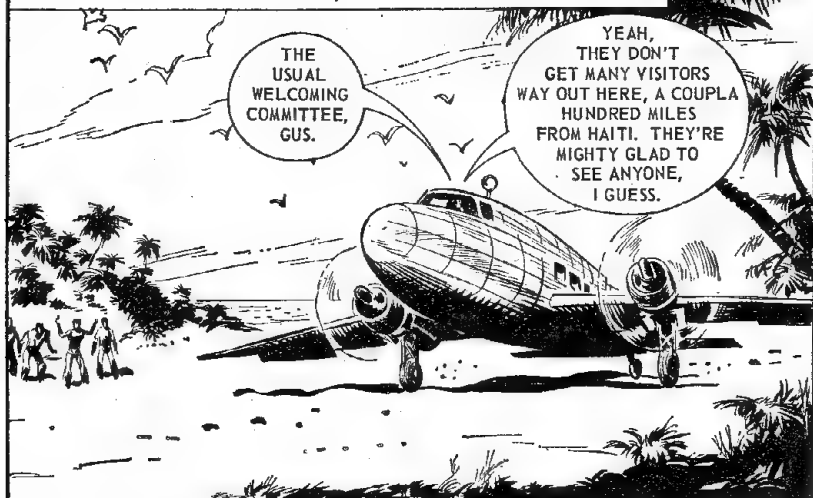
IT'S A LIVIN',
YOUNG 'UN - WHAT
MORE D'YOU WANT?
'SIDES, SOME
O' THESE ISLANDERS
RELY ON THE STORES
WE BRING 'EM.

A LONG, STRAIGHT STRETCH OF FIRM, GOLDEN SANDS MADE AN IDEAL LANDING STRIP.

HA, OBISHI -
THAT FELLER GUS
BRINGS THE GOATS YOU
WANTED, EH?

THE AMERICAN
SAID HE WOULD
COME - AND HE
COMES! HE IS
A GOOD MAN!

ONE WING CLIPPING THE PALM TREES, THE PLANE SANK ON TO THE SAND ...



OBISHI GREETED THEM GRAVELY AS BEFITTED A CHIEF - BUT HE SEEMED NERVOUS...



STRONG ARMS UNLOADED THE SUPPLIES AND THEN MANHANDLED THE ISLANDERS' PRODUCTS ABOARD...



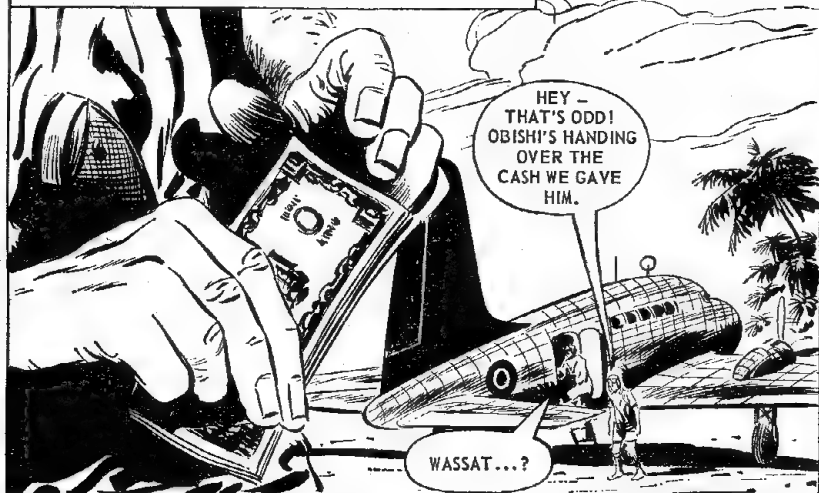
THE BALES WERE LOADED AND COUNTED. GUS PAID THE CHIEF FOR THEM IN AMERICAN DOLLARS.



AS THE TWO FLIERS WALKED AWAY, A BURLY, WHITE-CLAD MULATTO SAUNTERED UP TO OBISHI.



DICK HAPPENED TO TURN AS THEY REACHED THE PLANE...



FROWNING, GUS GRIFFIN TURNED BACK...



THE MULATTO'S REVOLVER WAS HALF OUT -
BUT DICK SUMMERS WAS TOO QUICK FOR HIM...



A QUICK TWIST OF THE WRIST...



HATE GLITTERED EVILLY IN THE MULATTO'S EYES AS HE GLARED UP AT THE TWO AIRMEN.

YOU
SUFFER FOR
THAT, AMERICANS!
THE OBEAH NOT LIKE
HIS SERVANTS TO
BE TREATED
SO!

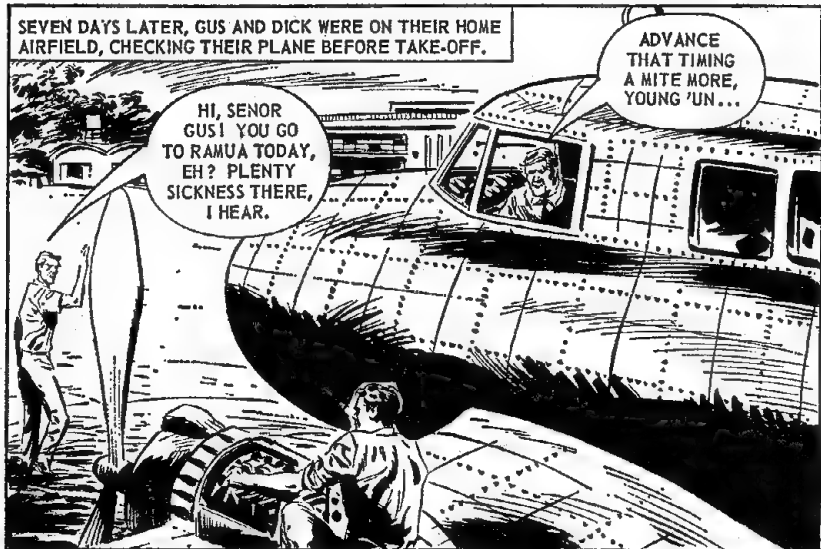
OBEAH?
WHO'S THIS OBEAH,
ANYWAY?

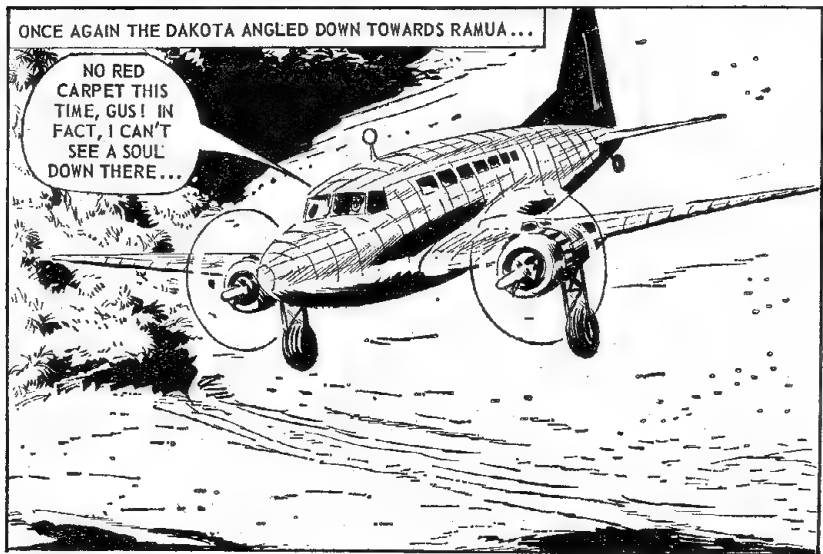


THE DAKOTA TOOK OFF FOR ITS FLIGHT BACK TO THE MAINLAND WHERE GUS AND HIS YOUNG PARTNER WOULD SELL THE CARGO THEY HAD BOUGHT FROM THE RAMUA ISLANDERS.



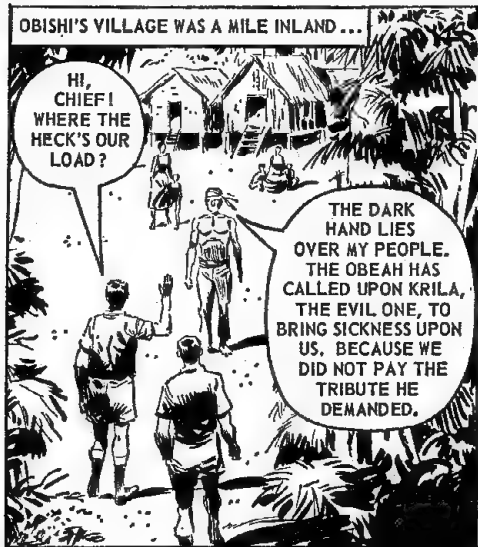
SEVEN DAYS LATER, GUS AND DICK WERE ON THEIR HOME AIRFIELD, CHECKING THEIR PLANE BEFORE TAKE-OFF.







OBISHI'S VILLAGE WAS A MILE INLAND ...



THE CHIEF'S SHOULDERS SAGGED — HIS ONCE PROUD BEARING VANISHED ...



GUS GRIFFIN "BLEW HIS TOP" AT THAT...

CONSNARN IT!
IT'S HIGH TIME WE
SHOWED OBISHI WHAT THIS
OBEAH CHARACTER REALLY IS -
A GUY WITH A NEW ANGLE ON
THE OLD PROTECTION
RACKET! LEAD US
TO HIM, CHIEF!

NO - NO!
THE OBEAH'S MAGIC IS
TOO STRONG!

BUT A STEELY GRIP ON THE CHIEF'S ARM "PERSUADED"
HIM TO LEAD THEM TO THE "VOODOO MAN"...

TAKE IT
EASY, CHIEF -
HE'S ONLY A
MAN LIKE YOU
OR ME!

YOU CAN LEAVE
RAMUA WHEN YOU LIKE.
BUT WE - WE HAVE TO LIVE
HERE, WITHIN THE
CLUTCHES OF KRILA.

OBISHI'S NERVOUSNESS INCREASED AS THEY APPROACHED A LARGE NATIVE-BUILT BUNGALOW ON THE SLOPES OF THE VOLCANIC PEAK THAT DOMINATED THE ISLAND.



A LEAN, BEARDED MAN IN A WHITE SUIT WAS STANDING ON THE VERANDAH OF THE BUNGALOW...



THE SMOOTH SMILE ON THE FACE OF GOMEZ BECAME A SNARL...

IT IS
UNWISE
TO MAKE AN
ENEMY OF ME,
SEÑOR!

YOU MEAN YOU
MIGHT PUT THE FINGER
ON ME WITH YOUR VOODOO
SKULLDUGGERY? I'D LIKE
THAT, GOMEZ!

MASTER --
DO NOT THINK
I BROUGHT THE
AMERICANS HERE FOR
THIS. I DID
NOT KNOW --

SILENCE,
SLIME! YOU
MOCK THE POWERS
THAT I CAN CALL
UPON, AMERICAN!
FOR THAT THEY WILL
EXACT A TERRIBLE
VENGEANCE!

GUS GRINNED AS THE OTHER TURNED SAVAGELY TO HIS MEN...

THROW
THEM
OUT!

Y'DISAPPOINT ME,
GOMEZ! OBISHI'D BE
MUCH MORE IMPRESSED
IF YOU SNAPPED YOUR
FINGERS AND MADE ME
VANISH IN A PUFF
O' SMOKE!

GOMEZ'S SERVANTS CLOSED IN AND IN A MOMENT, A FREE-FOR-ALL WAS RAGING ...

SO YOU WANT TO PLAY IT ROUGH, BUDDY?

UGH!



LOOK OUT - BEHIND YOU, GUS!

'KAY, SON...





BUT THE DEMONSTRATION HAD BEEN A FAILURE, FOR OBISHI SEEMED AS TERRIFIED AS EVER OF THE "OBEAH'S" POWERS OF EVIL.



GOMEZ ENTERED HIS BUNGALOW AND, FIVE MINUTES LATER, RETURNED WITH A SMALL PARCEL.



GUS AND HIS PARTNER WERE PREPARING FOR TAKE-OFF WHEN OBISHI HURRIED OVER THE SANDS TOWARDS THEM...

IT WAS A DANDY SCRAP - BUT IT STILL LEAVES US WITHOUT A CARGO, I'M AFRAID.

HANG ON, GUS - HERE COMES OBISHI. MAYBE HE GOT THE MESSAGE, AFTER ALL!

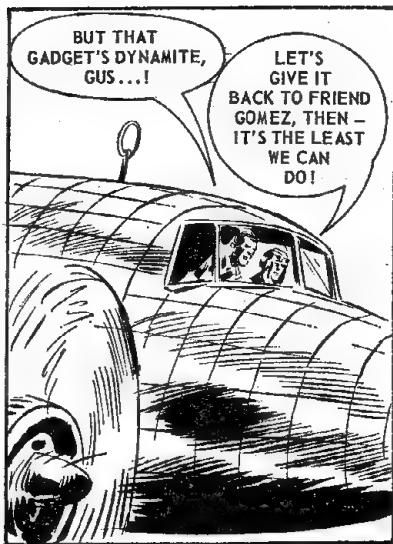
OBISHI COULD NOT MEET THEIR EYES BUT HIS WORDS HEARTENED THEM...

IT IS NOT MUCH BUT WE HAVE SOME TRADE FOR YOU. SEE, MY PEOPLE BRING IT NOW.

SAY, THAT'S FINE, CHIEF!

THE BALES WERE LOADED ABOARD. THE DAKOTA'S ENGINES ROARED INTO LIFE.





GOMEZ AND ONE OF HIS MEN HEARD THE PLANE CLIMBING AWAY FROM THE BEACH...

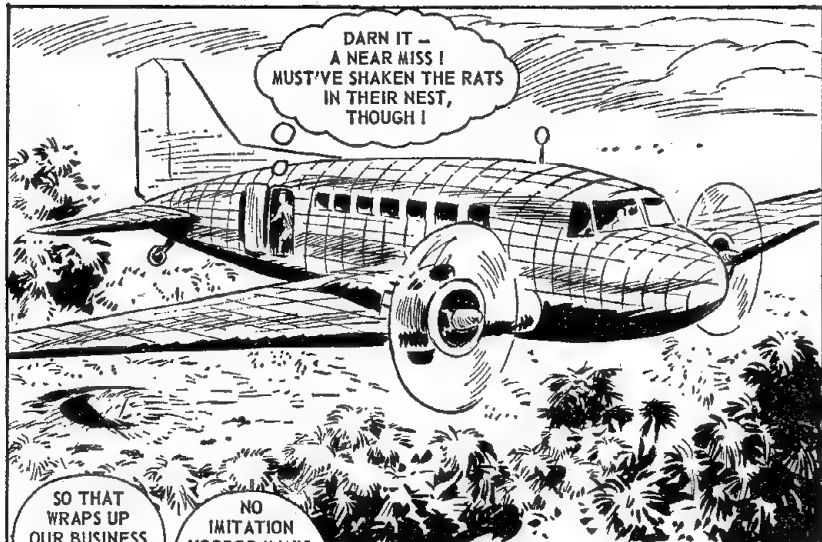


THE OBEAH'S EVIL GRIN FADED AS THE DAKOTA CIRCLED PURPOSEFULLY TOWARDS HIS BUNGALOW. THEN...

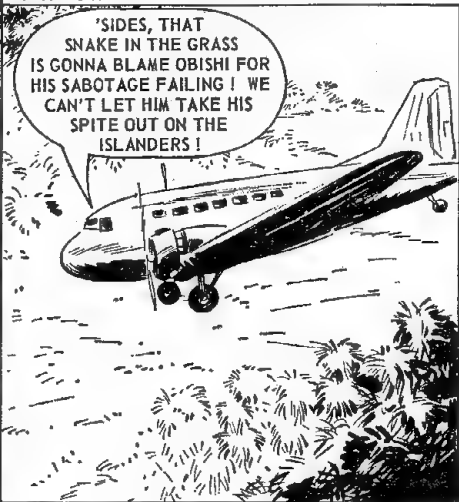


NEXT MOMENT...





ENGINES CUT, THE DAKOTA DRIFTED SILENTLY DOWN
TOWARDS A DISTANT PART OF THE BEACH.



WITH THEIR PLANE PARTIALLY CONCEALED, GUS AND DICK WAITED OUT THE REST OF THE DAYLIGHT HOURS. THAT NIGHT ...

HOW D'YOU KNOW GOMEZ WILL STRIKE BACK AT THE ISLANDERS TONIGHT, GUS?

BECAUSE HE'LL BE SO FLAMIN' MAD OVER THAT PARCEL WE POSTED BACK TO HIM - THAT'S WHY!

THEY MADE THEIR WAY TOWARDS OBISHI'S VILLAGE AND FOUND A SPOT COVERING A JUNCTION OF TRACKS ...

PESKY SKEETERS! YOU'D THINK THEY HADN'T EATEN FOR A MONTH!

SSH! I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING ...

FIVE - SIX SHADOWY FIGURES PADDED QUIETLY ALONG THE NEARBY PATH ...

AS SOLID A BUNCH O' GHOSTS AS YOU'RE EVER LIKELY TO SEE, YOUNG 'UN! THEY'RE UP TO NO GOOD - YOU CAN BETCHA BOTTOM DOLLAR ON IT!

LIKE CREATURES OF THE NIGHT THEMSELVES, GUS AND DICK STALKED AND PULLED DOWN GOMEZ'S MEN ...



IN ONES AND TWOS, THE PROWLERS WERE DEALT WITH ...

UGH !



THEY TRUSSED THE SIX MEN AND LAID THEM OUT ON THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING ...



WITH HESITANT STEPS, THE VILLAGERS SHUFFLED FEARFULLY OUT OF THEIR HUTS AND INTO THE JUNGLE ...



OBISHI GAVE A WAIL AS HE RECOGNISED THE BOUND FIGURES ON THE GROUND.

AIEE! YOU
HAVE ATTACKED THE
SERVANTS OF THE OBEAH!
TERRIBLE WILL BE
HIS ANGER!

NOW
LISTEN
HERE, CHIEF!
THESE MEN WERE
COMING TO
YOUR VILLAGE
TO DO HARM TO
YOU. SEE
THIS...

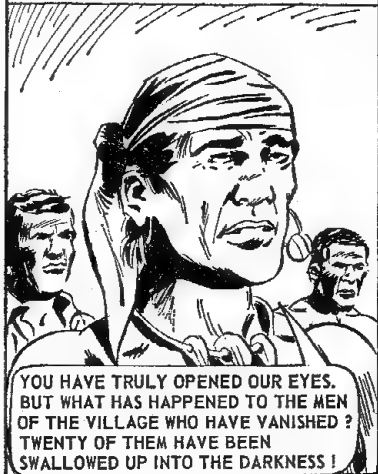


... AND
ONE OF THESE
DETONATORS PUSHED
INTO THE WALL OR
ROOF OF YOUR HUT -
AND LOOK - IT
GOES UP IN
FLAMES!





FOR A MOMENT, IT SEEMED THAT THEY HAD CONVINCED THE NATIVES - AND THEN OBISHI SPOKE UP ...



THE VILLAGERS NODDED AND MUTTERED UNEASILY AMONG THEMSELVES.

HECK ! I'D FORGOTTEN THAT ! BUT THERE'S BOUND TO BE SOME NORMAL EXPLANATION - AND WHATEVER IT IS, WE'LL FIND IT !



LETTING THE VILLAGERS RETURN TO THEIR HUTS, THE TWO AIRMEN CREPT OFF INTO THE JUNGLE AGAIN - THIS TIME TOWARDS GOMEZ'S BUNGALOW.

I KNOW THIS GOMEZ IS
NO VOODOO MAN - BUT HE'S STILL A
MIGHTY MEAN CHARACTER. YOU -
YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE DOING, GUS?

TRUST
Y'UNCLE GUS,
SON ...

FAMOUS LAST WORDS!

AAAGHH!



THEY WERE SOON DISILLUSIONED ...



THERE WAS NO CHANCE OF RESISTANCE WITH THREE GUN MUZZLES PRODDING THEIR BACKS...

THE AMERICANS I SO YOU DID NOT LEAVE RAMUA AFTER ALL. WELL, WELL - THAT WAS A MISTAKE, SENORES - A FATAL MISTAKE I

YOU DON'T SCARE US, GOMEZ - ANY MORE THAN YOUR PHONEY VOODOO MEN WILL SCARE THE VILLAGERS IN FUTURE.

GOMEZ'S EYES NARROWED TO SLITS...

SO YOU HAVE INTERFERED WITH MY PUNISHMENT OF THE VILLAGERS, EH?

SHALL I SLAY THE DEVILS, MASTER - NOW?

KILL THEM - NO I CAN FIND A BETTER USE FOR TWO FIT MEN - FOR AS LONG AS THEY LAST I



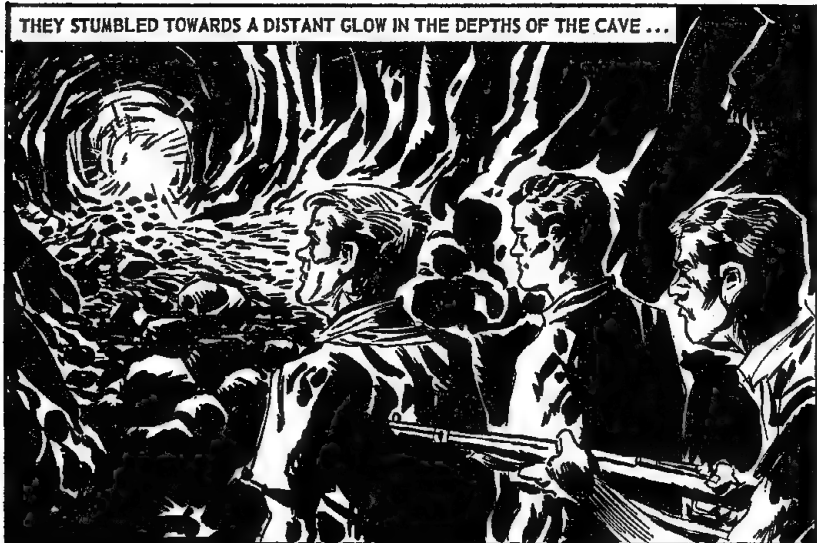
THE ESCORT WAS REINFORCED AND GUS AND DICK WERE MARCHED OFF AGAIN - THIS TIME UP THE MOUNTAINSIDE.



HALFWAY UP THE VOLCANIC SLOPE, THERE WAS A GAPING BLACK CAVE-MOUTH ...



THEY STUMBLED TOWARDS A DISTANT GLOW IN THE DEPTHS OF THE CAVE ...



AND THEN ...



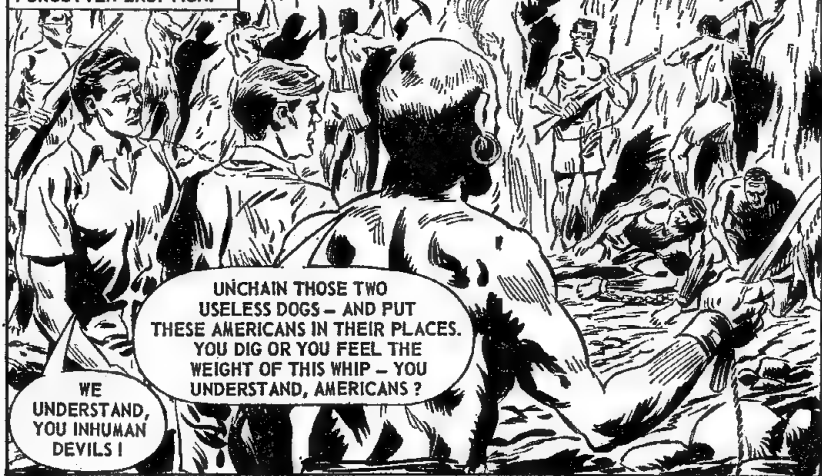
THEY WERE CONDUCTED ALONG THE NARROW-GAUGE TRACK INTO A FAR TUNNEL THAT SEEMED TO DROP AWAY INTO THE HEART OF THE MOUNTAIN. WITH EVERY STEP, THE TEMPERATURE INCREASED.



SOON YOU WILL
HOLD GREAT RICHES IN
YOUR HANDS, AMERICANS - FOR
YOU WILL BE DIGGING DIAMONDS
FROM THE EARTH FOR
THE MASTER.

DIAMONDS!

DIAMONDS - FORMED LONG AGO UNDER CONDITIONS OF GREAT PRESSURE AND HEAT IN THE NOW-EXTINCT VOLCANO, AND THROWN UP NEAR THE SURFACE BY A LONG-FORGOTTEN ERUPTION.



UNCHAIN THOSE TWO
USELESS DOGS - AND PUT
THESE AMERICANS IN THEIR PLACES.
YOU DIG OR YOU FEEL THE
WEIGHT OF THIS WHIP - YOU
UNDERSTAND, AMERICANS?

WE
UNDERSTAND,
YOU INHUMAN
DEVILS!

SOON THE TWO AIRMEN WERE SECURELY MANACLED AND FORCED TO WORK ALONGSIDE THE OTHER PRISONERS.

I'M
SORRY -
UGH - ABOUT THIS,
YOUNG 'UN I LOOKS LIKE
I STUCK OUR - UGH - NECKS
OUT ONCE TOO
OFTEN.

SKIP IT,
GUS! GEE, BUT
IT'S SO DARNED
HOT ...

THE TEMPERATURE WAS AROUND 120 AND POISONOUS, SULPHUROUS GASES WAFTED OUT OF EVERY CRACK AND CREVICE.

HOW MUCH
OF THIS CAN
THE YOUNG 'UN
TAKE? THESE
CURSED FUMES'LL
ROT THE LUNGS
IN A FEW
DAYS ...

THE LOSS OF HIS SLAVE LABOURERS THROUGH SICKNESS AND SOMETIMES DEATH, WAS ONE OF GOMEZ'S CHIEF PROBLEMS ...

WHAT D'YOU MEAN - YOU COULDN'T GET ANY MORE WORKERS? DID THAT OAF OBISHI DEFY MY ORDERS?

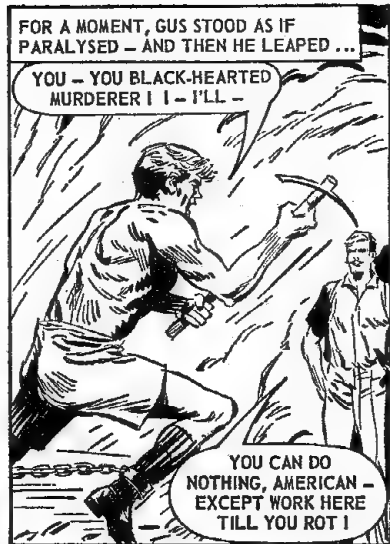
WHEN WE TOLD HIM SIX OF HIS MEN WERE TO COME WITH US, THEY - THEY ATTACKED US! WE BARELY ESCAPED WITH OUR LIVES, MASTER!

SO - O - O! THOSE ACCURSED AMERICANS - THIS IS THEIR DOING! I MUST REGAIN MY HOLD! A STRONGER VOODOO IS NEEDED - PERHAPS EVEN A VISIT FROM KRILA THE EVIL ONE HIMSELF ...

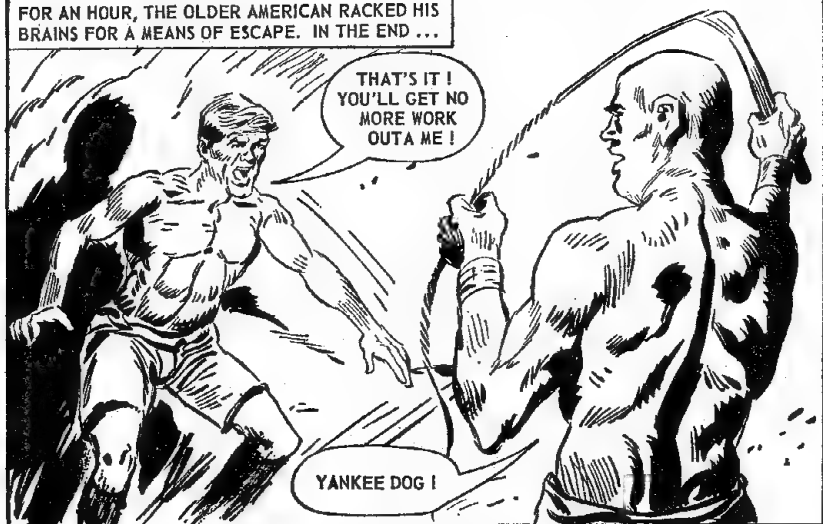
THIS TIME, GOMEZ ACCOMPANIED HIS SERVANTS TO THE MINE ...

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING MY BUDDY? ANSWER ME, Y' RAT!

SEEMS YOUR WHIP HAS NOT BEATEN THE SPIRIT OUT OF THIS ONE, RICARDO. NO MATTER, I WILL GLADLY TELL YOU, AMERICAN ...



FOR AN HOUR, THE OLDER AMERICAN RACKED HIS BRAINS FOR A MEANS OF ESCAPE. IN THE END ...



RICARDO LASHED VICIOUSLY AT THE DEFIANT AIRMAN ...



SUDDENLY, GUS MOVED...



A SWIFT JERK...





THE "SLAVE-MASTER"
WAS OUT COLD...

WHAT A
CONSERVED
FOOL! THE
ONE CHANCE OF
GETTING THAT BUZZARD
WITHIN REACH -
AND IT TOOK
ME SO LONG
TO THINK
OF IT...

IN A FEW MOMENTS, HE WAS FREE AND WAS UNLOCKING THE CHAINS
HOLDING THE ISLANDERS...

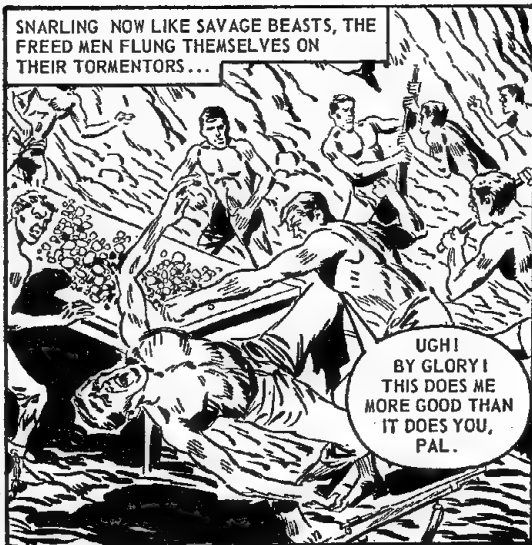
COME ON,
FELLERS - WE'VE
STILL GOT TO
TACKLE THE
CREEPS UP IN
THE TUNNEL.

THERE WERE FOUR OF GOMEZ'S MEN IN THE LARGE CAVE WHERE THE DIAMOND-BEARING QUARTZ WAS SIFTED AND BROKEN DOWN.



WITH A SILENT FEROCITY TERRIBLE TO BEHOLD, THE AMERICAN AND HIS FELLOW "SLAVES" CHARGED TOWARDS THEIR WARDERS...





BUT ONE OF GOMEZ'S MEN HAD TIME ENOUGH TO DRAW HIS PISTOL ...



GUS COULD NEVER HOPE TO COVER THE TWELVE FEET THAT SEPARATED HIM FROM SUDDEN DEATH. HIS HAND REACHED OUT...



AND WITH ONE CONVULSIVE MOVEMENT, HE FLUNG A HANDFUL OF DIAMONDS...

SPARE
NO EXPENSE,
THAT'S ME!



GUS'S ACTION TRIGGERED ONE OF THE NATIVES INTO SUPPORT FOR HIM.



AAAAGH!

AND
THAT WRAPS
IT UP!



HALF A MILE AWAY, THE NATIVES OF RAMUA WERE ONCE AGAIN GATHERED IN THE DARKNESS, VICTIMS OF THEIR FEARFUL SUPERSTITIONS...



A SPURT OF FLAME – AND
SUDDENLY...

AIEEE!
IT IS THE
EVIL ONE
HIMSELF!

IT IS
KRILA!

THE GROTESQUE CREATURE GAVE A SATANIC HOWL – AND A GASP OF HORROR BROKE
FROM OBISHI...

SEE – HE
HAS THE YOUNG
AMERICAN! THE
OBEAH SPOKE
TRULY – KRILA WILL
DESTROY HIS
ENEMIES...

CURSING AND GASPING FOR BREATH, GUS GRIFFIN AND THE FEW NATIVES FIT ENOUGH TO FOLLOW HIM, POUNDED TOWARDS THE SPOT...



THEN THEY WERE THERE. ABOVE THEM, KRILA CAPERED AND BAYED TO THE MOON...

GLORY
BE! AM
I TOO LATE...?
IS THERE A WAY
UP THERE,
MAN?

YES,
MASTER - A
NARROW PATH -
YONDER!

BREATH SOBBING IN HIS THROAT, GUS CLAMBERED UPWARDS,
FORCING EVERY ACHING LIMB TO FRANTIC MOVEMENT...



KRILA GAVE AN UNEARTHLY CRY -- THE KNIFE WAS POISED ABOVE HIS HELPLESS VICTIM...



AND THEN...

YOU'RE THROUGH, GOMEZ! THE DEVIL HIMSELF COULDN'T HELP YOU NOW!

URRGH!



GOMEZ, STRUGGLING LIKE A MADMAN, BROKE FREE - AND FELL.



THE TABOO WAS BROKEN - THE ISLANDERS SURGED FORWARD TO WHERE THE FALLEN KRILA LAY AS STILL AS DEATH...



GUS GRIFFIN CUT HIS PARTNER FREE FROM HIS BONDS...

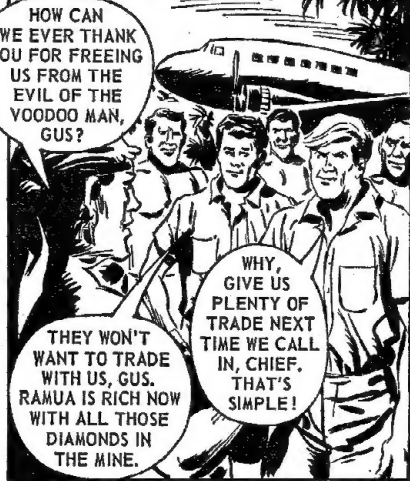


THE NEXT MORNING, THE GRIFFIN-SUMMERS AIR FREIGHT COMPANY WAS BACK IN BUSINESS.

HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU FOR FREEING US FROM THE EVIL OF THE VOODOO MAN, GUS?

THEY WON'T WANT TO TRADE WITH US, GUS. RAMUA IS RICH NOW WITH ALL THOSE DIAMONDS IN THE MINE.

WHY, GIVE US PLENTY OF TRADE NEXT TIME WE CALL IN, CHIEF. THAT'S SIMPLE!



OBISHI SHOOK HIS HEAD VEHEMENTLY...



THE BATTERED DAKOTA
LABOURED OFF THE WHITE-GOLD
SANDS INTO THE CLEAR BLUE SKY...

BUT
THEY'RE
CRAZY, GUS!
THERE'S A COCK-
EYED FORTUNE
IN THAT
MINE!

NOT SO
CRAZY, SON!
THE DIAMONDS COST
THE LIVES OF SEVERAL
OF THEIR MENFOLK - AND
NEARLY YOURS, TOO!
'MONEY'S THE ROOT OF ALL
EVIL' IT'S SAID - AND
THE OLD SAYING
AIN'T FAR
WRONG!



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Tough...Dramatic...

ACTION

PICTURE LIBRARY

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